

4-9-1916

Letter from Eleanor Blair, Wellesley, Massachusetts,
to Mr. D.C. Blair, Montour Falls, New York, 1916
April 9

Eleanor Blair

Wellesley College Archives

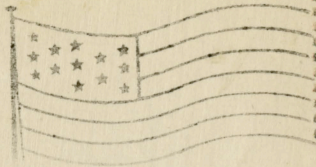
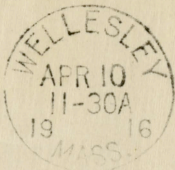
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4/9/16 ✓



Mr. D.C. Blair
Montour Falls
New York.

14 Fiske Cottage
Wellesley, Mass.,
April, 1916.

Dear Mother & Dad,

I just sent Henrietta to bed, as
will continue on her sheet of paper.
I thought you weren't going to send
anything in this laundry. Well, I'm
not complaining because you did.
Those oranges - three of them, at least,
were consumed on the spot. And
yesterday morning when I came home
from dinner half-starved, I consumed
three doughnuts. Don't be alarmed!!
That was yesterday, and still
I am outst.

Then yesterday came the best
basket of apples I've had yet. They
are beauties, Dad, and all pies.

We keep three or four on the window
sill so they will be cold, and replace
them as we take them off to eat.
And I must confess we don't leave
the same lot on the window-sill long
at a time.

The hat is fine, Mutter. I like
the shape much better than when it
was new, and the fruit - raspberries
or cherries or whatever they are - brighten
it up very nicely. I tell the trimmer
who fixed it that I approve. I haven't
worn it yet, because I haven't been
to town since it came, and that is
the only occasion ^{on which} I ever use a hat.
I don't intend to get another like
my old one so much.

Such weather as we have had

yesterday and today - rain, snow
and sleet and wind and wind,
and everything else mispriving.
- - -

It's Monday Morning now and I've
got to hurry by I finished this before the
postman comes.

Student Government elections begin
today, and then will come C.A. elections,
Athletic Association, Senior elections
and all the others. I'm afraid we are
going to have a hard time getting our
officers. In 1916, there were certain girls
who stood out as the inevitable ones for
certain officers - in our class it is diff-
erent. Certain girls stand out as the
ones to hold offices, but there is dis-
agreement as to what office each should
hold. I'm afraid we shall have a hard
time coming to any decision.

It's fine this morning - sunshiny
enough to chase away all the snow.
Yesterday Mr. Meidalgel asked me to

sing a solo in one of the Easter
anthems. I don't know whether I shall
or not — have a lot to do now, and
don't know if I should take the time.

Last Friday Betty Mason's engagement
was announced. She is my sponsor, you
know, whose picture I got Christmas

Speaking of pictures I took the cutest
one of Henrietta the other day. While we
were in Westport, H. wore my brown
corduroy skirt a lot and always had
her hands in the pockets. Her father
was so fond of it that he said she
must have one. Consequently we shopped
until we got another brown corduroy
skirt with big pockets, and the next
day took a picture of her in it to send
her father. "Every girl," he said, "should
have pockets in her skirt."

This room is a mess — bed unmade,
crumbs on the desk, books & papers strewn
everywhere. I must get busy at it.

Love to all of you,

Eleanor.